

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

TWO CONCERNS UNITE

COVENANT MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY ABSORBED.

Policy Holders Turned Over to the Northwestern Life Assurance Company—Thieves Throw Detective Under a Moving Train in Chicago.

The Covenant Mutual Life Association at a special meeting of its policy holders at Galesburg, Ill., voted to surrender its charter and transfer its insurance business to the Northwestern Life Assurance Company of Chicago. This action was taken on recommendation of the officers with the support of a large majority of the members. Statements were made by President V. H. Smolinger and Secretary B. F. Reinhold of the Covenant company and by President C. E. Mable and Secretary R. E. Sackett of the Northwestern, outlining the plan of reinsurance, which admits the Covenant members without examination into the Northwestern. The Covenant Mutual Life Association has about 30,000 members. It was organized originally as an Odd Fellows' insurance society on the assessment plan. Several years ago it was found that the low assessments were not sufficient. A rise was followed by vigorous protests and the company necessary two years ago and the company has been losing members and gaining liabilities ever since.

TAKE WICKED REVENGE.

Thieves Throw a Detective Under a Moving Grand Trunk Train.

John Gillies, a detective for a private agency in Chicago, who was found on a recent morning on the Grand Trunk railroad tracks under the Twelfth street viaduct with his right leg severed and fractured, was thrown under the track by a gang of thieves. He was leading into a trap. Gillies had joined the gang and was leading its members to the Grand locomotive works, where other detectives were waiting to make the arrest. Some one divulged the secret of Gillies' identity, and when they reached the railroad tracks, they threw him under a moving train. He is in a hospital.

Slain by His Wife's Father.

A. J. Thomas shot and killed J. P. Bayles at Guthrie, Ok. Last summer Bayles, who was a widower, aged 50, married a 13-year-old daughter of Thomas, securing the parent's consent by agreeing to deed them a farm. He failed to keep his agreement and recently forbade Thomas and his wife coming to see their daughter.

Wholesale Grocery Burned Out.

The building and contents of the Billion-Winner wholesale grocery at Burlington, Iowa, were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$150,000. The insurance is about \$95,000. The firm is well known throughout Iowa, Illinois and Missouri. The intense cold prevented the firemen from doing effective work.

Wreck on Colorado Midland.

A Colorado Midland passenger train, bound north, and a Santa Fe freight train had a head-on collision two miles south of Palmer, Colo. The Santa Fe train, carrying a large number of passengers, was seriously hurt. No passengers were injured.

Mistook Wife for Burglar.

Alfred Morrison, a professor of languages, mistook his wife for a burglar during the night and shot her at their home in Mount Vernon, N. Y. The bullet entered her left shoulder and is lodged near the heart. Mrs. Morrison's baby was sick and she arose to get the child some medicine.

Supposed Suicide Is Found.

Thornton A. Doremus of Upper Mont Clair, N. J., who disappeared from New York City mysteriously, leaving a note saying that he would commit suicide by jumping from the steamer, has been located at the Hotel Gray, in Los Angeles, Cal. The old man is evidently suffering from brain trouble.

Comes Home with a Fortune.

Hamilton Gormley, a native of Bridgeport, Conn., who has been twenty years away and has since been married and returned the other day, surprising his family and relatives. He has acquired a fortune of \$125,000 in gold mining and will invest the money in Bridgeport property.

Fire in Indianapolis.

The three-story building in Washington street, Indianapolis, occupied by Brosnan Brothers, dry goods, was gutted by fire. The losses about \$30,000, two-thirds of which is covered by insurance. The building was owned by Edward Schumann and was damaged to the extent of several thousand dollars.

Drops Dead at His Home.

G. N. Elliott, 75 years old, dropped dead at his home in Hyattsville, Kan. He was probate judge of the county for many years and was one of the early settlers there. Death was caused by paralysis of the heart.

Two Naval Boats Sold.

The Secretary of the Navy has arranged for the sale of the collier Scipio to Ludwig Rubell of Philadelphia, at \$41,550, and for the sale of the naval tug Rocket to James Tregubart & Son of New York at \$1,125.

Ask a Large Contribution.

The trustees of the Northfield Seminary have issued an appeal to the world for \$3,000,000 to carry on the institutions founded by Moody.

Mother and Daughter Drown.

Charles Chapman attempted to drive through a swollen stream above Ardmore, T. P., with his family, with the result that Mrs. Chapman and her daughter were drowned. When the boat of the accident, the mother of Charles Chapman died of the shock.

Train Wreck in Colorado.

The Cheyenne flyer on the Union Pacific Railroad crashed into the Boulder Valley train at Brighton, Colo. One man was killed and eleven persons were injured.

Ends His Flight in Suicide.

Wear of trying to elude the officers, A. W. Peterson, county treasurer of Tunkan County, South Dakota, who fled from Yankton after a shortage in his accounts had been discovered, took his own life by plunging into the Mississippi river at St. Louis.

One Killed, Three Injured.

Electric car No. 50 was derailed by a freight train at the San Francisco road at Park and Mandeville avenues, St. Louis, and Eugene Bowman, the conductor, and two passengers were injured. Lucas Normandy and C. B. Bonty, passengers, were injured, but not fatally.

THREATEN TO KILL THE WHITES.

Indians in Northern British Columbia Terrify the Settlers.

News has been received from northern British Columbia of serious disaffection of Indians in the Tatla lake district of British Columbia. This is in a country where the tribesmen have for the past two years been decidedly restless, owing to the fact that the country is but sparsely settled. The immediate cause being the erection of a fence by John Franklin at Tatla lake. The Indians objected, saying they owned all that country and did not want white men there. They burned the fence, drove off the cattle and tried to scare the white people away. Later they threatened to kill all the settlers in that neighborhood. Their animosity was strongest against Fred Elkins, whose brother was murdered by the same Indians two years ago, for which the ring leader is now serving a life sentence. A fight followed, in which the whites, being the majority, carried the day. The Indians smashed them in with axes. Two Indians were shot. Eight families then started for Alexis creek, the headquarters of the local police. When about three miles out they were again attacked. They gave themselves up for lost, but were saved through the intervention of a friendly Indian.

CAUSE OF WALL STREET PANIC.

Legitimate Result of Improved Business Conditions—What Dun Says.

Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The worst day in Wall street for years was in part the legitimate result of the best year in business ever known. Because the country had prospered so greatly and had so expanded its business, it could no longer afford to have millions longer, as in carrying stocks representing imaginary values. The question was not one of monetary supply. When the country found ample use for its capital in regular trade and productive industry, a contraction of loans became necessary, which would only have been more painful if the volume of stocks carried had been larger. The business of the country close to the holidays is necessarily smaller than it has been, and yet larger than at the same date in any other year. Wool sales have dropped sharply with monetary pressure, but prices do not change. The market for bonds is very active, and the holders of these funds are loath to surrender them, so the State Treasurer shakes up the numbers in a box and draws by lot a sufficient number to exhaust the redemption fund."

SHOT BY A QUARANTINE GUARD.

Ohio Man Tries of Confinement and Makes a Break for Liberty.

At Columbus, Ohio, Quarantine Guard D. R. Bynum shot and wounded John Warren, who was attempting to escape from the district quarantined on account of the smallpox. Warren became tired of confinement and attempted to leave the premises, but was halted by Officer Bynum and ordered to go back into the house. He refused to obey and defied the officer to step him. He then started to go and Bynum drew a revolver and took deliberate aim at his head. Warren turned just in time to receive the ball in his back, knocking him three feet. The bullet spent its force in the man's mouth and he spit it out on the ground together with his teeth and continued on his journey down the street. Warren succeeded in eluding Officer Bynum, but he ran into the arms of another officer who was taken back to the quarantine district.

BIG FIRE AT HASTINGS, MINN.

Early Morning Blaze Costs the Town Over \$200,000.

Fire broke out at Hastings, Minn., early the other morning and did damage to the extent of over \$200,000. The fire extended over three blocks. The entire plant of R. C. Libby & Co., lumbermen, was burned, with the planing mill, stores, houses, office and sheds; the estimated loss being \$65,000. Over 1,500,000 feet of upper grade lumber was burned. The other important buildings burned were the St. John's Hotel, E. A. Engel's agricultural implement store, and Theodore Scholze jewelry building. The house, valued at \$100,000, caught fire twice, but was saved. Thirty minor buildings were burned.

Decides for the Strikers.

Judge Morris in common pleas court at Toledo dissolved the injunction against the Bicycle Workers' Union restraining strikers from patrolling the Standard Tube and Forks works and accusing and intimidating employees who took their places. The court held that the strikers had a right to keep pickets about the works and to talk to workmen and urge them to come out.

Hatfield Slays a Relative.

Wayne Hatfield, son of Elias Hatfield and wife, died of a gunshot wound on his shot and killed George Hatfield's son of Beat Creek. The shooting occurred in George Brasser's store at Matewan, W. Va. Wayne Hatfield, the murderer, escaped to the mountains.

British Withdraw from Samon.

The British Government has acted on the agreement and treaties for the partition of Samon and has withdrawn the supervisory authority which it has exercised of late years in common with Germany and the United States.

Over a Score Drown.

The worst wreck for many years took place off Cape Hatteras. The British ship, the *Arcturion*, on a shoal six miles south of Hatteras, was wrecked, and twenty-one of her crew lost their lives.

J. H. Sanders Kills Himself.

J. H. Sanders, a well-known resident of Chicago, killed himself in a Memphis, Tenn., hotel. Mr. Sanders was the father of A. H. Sanders, one of the United States commissioners to the Paris exposition from Illinois.

Negroes in a Furious Riot.

During a riot in which forty-seven negroes and women, on a trolley car in Morrisania, N. Y., were engaged, one man was fatally shot and two were dangerously wounded.

Daniel Sharp Found Is Dead.

Daniel Sharp, who for more than forty years the proprietor, publisher and editor in chief of the *Youth's Companion*, died at his home on the Fenway, Boston.

Big Firm in Boston Goes Under.

The John P. Lovell Arms Company assigned at Boston for the benefit of the creditors. Barnes & Ball are the assignees. The liabilities will amount to over \$500,000.

Million-Bushel Elevator.

The directors of the Great Northern Railway Company have awarded the contract for the construction at Quebec of a million-bushel elevator at a cost of \$250,000 to Chapman & Co. of Buffalo.

Farmers Robbed of \$1,000.

The residence of George Hancock, a wealthy farmer, nine miles west of New Albany, Ind., was robbed of \$1,000. Hancock was assaulted and seriously hurt. Bloodhounds failed to trace the robbers.

Fatal Day with a Musket.

Maggie Drayer, the 14-year-old daughter of John Drayer, was shot and killed at Topoka, Kan., by Mrs. William Taylor. A number of children, including

Maggie Drayer, were at the Taylor house playing with popguns, when Mrs. Taylor, saying that she had something that would beat their popguns, picked up an old musket, which she accidentally discharged. The entire load of shot entered the girl's breast.

AID. HILL COMMITS SUICIDE.

Death of One Man Who Voted for Milwaukee Street-Car Grant.

Ald. George Hill, one of the Milwaukee aldermen who voted for the street railway ordinance, committed suicide at his home. His suicide created a sensation, as it was associated with the fact that he had taken in helping the big corporation to secure the passage of its unpopular measure through the Council. Investigation shows that he had been subjected to much criticism by men who called to talk with him about the way in which he voted on the ordinance. He took the matter badly to heart. Hill was a saloonkeeper. His body was discovered when his wife returned from a short visit to her sister-in-law. He had shot himself through the head. He was 32 years of age and had no children.

TO REDEEM MINNESOTA BONDS.

State Treasurer Draws a List of \$70,000 to Be Cancelled.

At St. Paul, State Treasurer Koerner made his annual drawing of Minnesota funding bonds to be cancelled. The State will redeem \$70,000 worth of the securities. The law, which was passed in 1891, provides that not to exceed \$150,000 worth of these bonds may be cancelled in any year when the money in the redemption fund is sufficient for the purpose. Minnesota securities are valued highly in the East and naturally the holders of these funding bonds are loath to surrender them, so the State Treasurer shakes up the numbers in a box and draws by lot a sufficient number to exhaust the redemption fund.

MONROE DOCTRINE RULES.

Germany Abandons Efforts to Purchase Danish West Indies.

The German Government has definitely abandoned all idea of acquiring the Danish West Indies, either by purchase from Denmark or otherwise. Information was received from an authoritative source. The German embassy in Washington has left no doubt that any such attempt would be looked upon by the Americans as an unfriendly act and as a serious infringement of the Monroe doctrine. According to the same authority the reports regarding the Denmark is negotiating to sell the islands to the United States are either entirely premature or without foundation.

WILL FIND HER LOVER DEAD.

Miss Bessie Ray of Fairbault, Minn., on Her Way to the Philippines.

In the list of dead forwarded by Gen. Otis the other day is the name of Henry C. Merriam of Company G, Sixth Infantry, of typhoid fever. Merriam was a friend of Miss Bessie Ray of Fairbault, Minn. She left Fairbault with her mother for Manila in November and is now on her way. Merriam was a graduate of the class of '97 at Shattuck and was very popular. He was the son of Capt. Merriam, a retired army officer residing in Washington.

Pinnacle Rock Falls.

The celebrated Pinnacle rock, which overhung Cumberland gap, Tenn., fell from its lofty height the other day. The town was awakened as if by an earthquake, as the immense mass, weighing hundreds of tons, was tumbling down. The course of the rock was from the town and no lives have been reported lost, although considerable property was damaged.

Blind Man Commits Murder.

Franklin B. Livingston, a blind man, aged 50 years, choked his wife, Rosie Livingston, to death at their home in Baltimore. Livingstone claimed that his wife tried to smother him with a feather bed, but that he succeeded in choking her and put her body in the bath tub. Jealousy is thought to have been the motive for the crime.

Killed by a Switch Engine.

William Schlopp of Columbus was killed at Dayton, Ohio. He came in on a Big Rock passenger train, and while it was in motion jumped off. He happened to jump in front of a switch engine and was knocked down and run over.

Married by Telegraph.

By telegraph and 1,700 miles apart, Miss Lizzie Hummons of Winchester, Ky., and Trooper Sam Wheeler of Fort Wingate, N. M., were made one the other day.

Big Fire in Ohio Town.

Fire broke out in the millinery store at Rock Creek, Ohio, and the millinery, jewelry and drug stores, postoffice and telephone exchange were consumed.

Three Dies in a Train Wreck.

A broken wheel on the engine of the local train from Los Angeles, Cal., caused a wreck in which three persons were killed and twenty-one injured.

Doctor Dies While Visiting a Patient.

Dr. Thomas H. White, well-known physician of Jersey City, died suddenly while making a professional call.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$7.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 65c to 67c; corn, No. 2, 35c to 37c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 27c to 27c; eggs, fresh, 16c to 18c; potatoes, choice, 40c to 50c per bushel.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$6.75; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$7.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 1c to 73c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 54c.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 71c; corn, No. 2, mixed, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2, mixed, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 51c.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2, white, 27c to 28c; rye, No. 2, mixed, 60c to 70c; clover seed, \$4.75 to \$4.85.
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, northern, 64c to 66c; corn, No. 3, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2, white, 24c to 26c; rye, No. 1, 55c to 60c; barley, No. 2, 43c to 44c; pork, mess, \$10.00 to \$11.00.
Buffalo—Cattle, good shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$6.75; hogs, common to choice, \$3.25 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.00; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.25.
New York—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 75c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 51c; eggs, western, 15c to 21c.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

A Murdered Man's Body Is Found in Grand River at Lansing—Found Two Bags of Gold—A Murder Is Suspected at Bear Lake.

William and Thomas Farrell, two brothers who live near the Logan street bridge on the outskirts of Lansing, were put under arrest, pending an investigation into the death of Edward Weldon, whose body was found in the river near the bridge. Weldon was about 40 years old, and it is known that he visited the Farrell home the previous night. While there, it is alleged that the Farrell boys and Weldon got into a quarrel and a fight followed. Weldon's body was found in the river in the morning. The man's body shows marks of violence. Most of his clothing had been torn off, apparently in a struggle, and his coat and vest were found on the bank of the river.

Did Not Rob His Brother.

Calvin Tatum of Syracuse, N. Y., who has been on trial in the Circuit Court at St. Joseph charged with stealing two bags of gold containing \$2,500 from the residence of his brother-in-law, George King, July 10, 1898, was found not guilty. Tatum was called to stand trial on the charge of robbing his brother-in-law. He died early last spring, his husband's death following a few weeks later. Frank Pitney, administrator of the estate, alleged that defendant, while attending to the King family's wants, by chance discovered the treasure in some unknown portion of the residence, where it is thought it had been stored for the last twenty-five years.

Find Traces of Possible Crime.

Something of a mystery exists in the finding of a man's clothing near Bear Lake by some hunters. The clothing consisted of trousers, shirt and vest. The pockets contained a railroad ticket from St. Paul to Adams. About three weeks ago a man, evidently a German, gave a local transfer a check for a trunk, telling him to keep it for him a few days. The description of the man given by the transfer corresponds with the clothing found at the lake. Murder is suspected.

Injuries Proved Fatal.

Oliver Toan of Portland, one of the wealthiest farmers and most extensive land owners in that city, died at St. Johns. Two weeks ago he fell down stairs in a business block in that city, receiving injuries, which resulted in his death. He was one of the oldest settlers in Iowa county.

Alpena's Life Saver.

Thomas McDonald, foreman of the Cleveland Cedar Co., is the champion life saver of Alpena. He has saved three persons from drowning this year, and in all a dozen persons over their lives to him. Only a few days ago McDonald rescued Johnnie Sharkey, aged 6 years, from the river.

Blew Off His Head.

Ransom McIntyre of Cedar township, a few miles southeast of Leroy, committed suicide at his home by blowing the top of his head off with a shotgun. No cause can be assigned for the act. He was a prosperous farmer and well known. He leaves a widow and four children.

Woman Burned to Death.

Mrs. John Trathen, who lives thirteen miles northeast of Cass City, was burned to death the other day. She was 50 years of age, and lived with her 12-year-old daughter. In some manner the mother's clothing caught fire and her body was burned to a crisp.

State News in Brief.

Joseph Lazarus of Burlington was accidentally shot. He will recover.
Daniel Hatt of Lansing was severely burned by an explosion of gasoline.
Edward Dorey of Kawkawilla fell from a train at Waters and was killed.
The Ladies Library Association of Northville now has a library of 2,000 volumes.

Numbers of Wildcats Have been Killed in Gladwin, Ogemaw and Arenac counties this fall.

Shlawassee County blacksmiths have formed a combination and raised prices for horseshoeing.
"Adolph Saverson, aged 13, of Gladwin, was drowned in the bay near that city while skating.
Ex-Congressman D. D. Aitken and David Traxler have leased the Flint wooden mills of D. T. Stone.

Corbelle, the 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Loff of Muskegon, took a fatal dose of carbolic acid.

Wesley Schanzbaker and Frank Webster were seriously injured in a runaway accident at Battle Creek.

Marshall McElwain had a desperate fight with Earl Barnes, an ex-convict, at Hastings. He succeeded in landing his man in jail.

An Ann Arbor passenger train struck a buggy containing Mr. and Mrs. John Dewar at Onondaga and Mrs. Dewar was seriously injured.

Lillian Damon, aged 8 years, of Lansing, was accidentally pushed into the river of scalding water and received injuries which caused her death.

Harvey D. Nye, who was injured by falling down a flight of stairs, died at Flint. He was a successful business man and had large property interests.

The crew of whaleback No. 115, which is ashore on the north shore of Lake Superior, had a trying time. The crew lost all their belongings.

George McCreary, a wealthy farmer of armel, was found dead in a swamp, with a bullet wound in his left side. He had been dead for eighteen hours when discovered.

John Torrent, Jr., of Muskegon, who was arrested in Chicago charged with larceny, has been discharged.

The will of the late John Canfield of Manistee has been filed in probate court there. The property is divided among the members of his family.

A large barn on the farm of Henry Rowland, near Galesburg, burned. Loss \$1,500, partly covered by insurance.

George McGlinchy, a guard at the State house of correction at Ionia, fell from the prison wall and was severely injured.

The residence of James Robb at Belleville burned. Mr. and Mrs. Robb and their eight children barely escaped with their lives.

Morris & Wheeler's general store, cold storage, postoffice, telephone office and Macabee lodge burned at Pine Creek. Loss \$12,000, small insurance.

Monroe has notified the Detroit City Gas Co. to discontinue running gas through its pipes in the city limits within thirty days; otherwise proceedings to shut down the gas will be commenced. This action was taken by the failure of the gas company to make a definite proposition to the city for a reasonable annual rental. The gas company has no franchise.

The residence of A. J. Emery at Oak Hall burned. Loss \$4,500.

Hiram Ladue of Lounsburg was struck by a passenger train and seriously injured.

The ladies of St. Joseph's Catholic Church at Belling made \$250 out of a three days' fair.

The Michigan Manufacturing and Mercantile Co. of Standish is running five large lumber camps.

There is a large demand for men to work in camps in Oscoda County, but men cannot be had at any price.

Ebenezer Pettibone, aged 17 years, of Lewiston, was killed near that village while stealing a ride on a log train.

Portland's \$20,000 issue of water works bonds has been sold to a Cleveland firm at par. They bear 4 per cent interest.

Oscoda County won the prize in 1898 for the largest average attendance at the farmers' institutes per farm population.

The store occupied by Caplan & Singerman, which burned at Baldwin, will be rebuilt and the firm will continue business.

The house on the farm of Henry Charters in Benton township, occupied by Mr. Charters and Daniel Kline, burned. Loss \$1,200.

Frank Stafford has been sentenced in Circuit Court at St. Joseph to six months in Ionia prison for stealing a horse and carriage.

Miss Charity Mosher, aged 60 years, is dead of injuries received from falling down a flight of stairs. She was a pioneer of Mosherville.

Frank Gunn, a brakeman on the T. S. & M. Railway, was caught between cars while coupling at Perrinton and was severely crushed.

Charles McElroy of Mosherville fell from the roof of the Omega cement works, a distance of forty-four feet, and received serious injuries.

Tuscola County farmers who have recently been feeding their cows sugar beet tops say that it causes a great increase in the milk yield.

E. A. Davis of the Wolverine Fish Co. has closed a contract for entire Alpena fish catch of 1900. The prices exceed those paid by the trust in 1890.

Alfred Alger of Holland grew very depressed because his wife announced that she would leave him and go home to her parents and attempt to end his life. He was discovered in time and resuscitated.

Frank Beard, the chalk talk artist and caricaturist, announced at Benton Harbor that he has appeared for the last time on the stage as a public entertainer. He has been on the stage for twenty years.

Rodney Simons and his wife of Sherwood township have just celebrated their fifty-sixth wedding anniversary. They are both natives of New York State. They have lived in Sherwood township all these years.

Articles of association of the Benton Harbor State Bank have been filed with the county clerk. The bank is capitalized at \$50,000, divided into 500 shares of \$100 each. A commercial and savings business will be carried on.

In Circuit Court at Lansing the jury returned a verdict of \$500 damages against Nelson Rossman of Onondaga township, against whom suit was brought for cheating his neighbor, Fred Roreback, and burned his own barns.

A branch of the Social Democratic party has been organized at Kalamazoo with these officers: Dr. James McCall, chairman; Charles Wood, vice chairman; Wm. Benesi, secretary; Jerry Van Wenden, treasurer; D. W. Shaw, organizer. The chairman is a grandson of the late James Monroe.

St. Clair Circuit Court has granted Mrs. W. Clark \$40 per month temporary alimony, \$25 solicitor's fees and \$20 costs, with her divorce suit is pending. The couple are occupying the same house at the present time and the husband is in the employ of the wife's father, William Canham.

Mrs. Mary Butterfield Sanderson, who was acquitted of the charge of murdering her aged husband, Rodolphus Sanderson of Battle Creek, may bring suit for damages against the persons whom she says will not allow Marie Robertson, the servant girl, to escape.

Railroad Commissioner Osborn has decided to appeal the case brought against the

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to prevent the letters and figures being misread.

Many a man dies rich who has lived poor.

In England any boy may start out in life with the hope of some day being made poet laureate.

The woman suffragists contend that the hand that rocks the cradle would never stuff the ballot box.

The story that a Minnesota woman pawned her winter's coal to buy diamonds is probably not true.

A Pennsylvania man is carrying a silver quarter in his mouth on a wager. With him it is a case of money talks.

Unlimited telephone service in Paris costs only \$30 a year—but one has to be able to speak French to get full advantage from it.

An Oregon girl set a trap for a bear a few nights ago and caught a man in it. Now look out for a steady advance in the price of bear traps.

Chicago may not care for grand opera, but as it has a municipal pawn shop in successful operation it can't be denied it's making advances other ways.

A certain magazine publishes two love poems alleged to have been written by George Washington. A great man isn't safe after he is dead, unless he has destroyed all his papers.

It is reported that cradles are again coming into fashion. In the upper circles they will probably be used in place of the old spinning wheels that have heretofore been kept on exhibition.

A man advertised for a wife because he wanted somebody to talk to. He has found more than a thousand women who are willing to take the contract, but has not yet made up his mind, presumably because of the fear that the one selected would insist upon talking to him.

Whenever there is profit to be made out of public work the temptation to lie, bribe and steal is often too strong for the average man to resist, and it has come to pass that many men plead necessity as excuse or justification. They must do wrong or go out of business, which, of course, is no excuse at all. In this respect business is corrupt.

No one can doubt that the recent exposures of the fleecing methods of the 10 per cent a week syndicates will have an effect upon persons who are disposed to become separated from their money on slight provocation. It is altogether likely that in the future a promise of 10 per cent a week will be demanded before parting with the coin.

It is sufficiently plain that tipping is a nuisance which causes much discomfort, but he who undertakes to do the world of it will assume a Sisyphean task. To stop tipping we must reform human nature. The only sensible remedy for an acknowledged evil would be for every person to regulate his own tipping according to his own purse and sense of justice.

In the light of the newly announced sand cure it seems probable that if the Digger Indians of the far West could be persuaded to abandon their clay diet and eat sand instead they would find it much more wholesome. Clay is merely digesting. It cannot assist in the process of digestion and assimilation. Sand, on the contrary, would be of the greatest service in assisting these misguided Indians in digesting the ovis, rattlesnakes, and dry roots with which they are compelled sometimes to vary their bills of fare, and life in their humble caves would become worth living. It is even possible that a judicious mixture of sand would make the clay itself digestible, but of this there is no certainty, and it is best not to claim too much.

Stephen E. Burch, a well-to-do farmer or near Topaz, Mo., is evidently a man of a practical turn of mind. Recently he turned up in the guise of a tramp seeking for work at the farm of Peter Greenwalt, near Huron, S. D. After working a few weeks he and the farmer's pretty daughter, Mary, disappeared, and nothing was heard from them until Mr. Greenwalt received a letter from his daughter at Topaz saying that she was Mrs. Burch, the two having been married at Kansas City. Later it was learned that Burch had been looking up a wife for some time disguised as a tramp. He said he wished to see girls just as they really were and not in their parlor behavior. He studied Miss Greenwalt closely, found that she was a smart girl and fine housekeeper, and made her a plain proposition, which she promptly accepted. There is much that is commendable in this businesslike way of getting a wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Burch probably will get along as well and be just as happy as if their marriage were one of those "matches made in heaven."

Secretary Coblurn, of the Kansas Board of Agriculture, recently made a most sensible and practical suggestion to the farmers of the West. The 1890 corn crop, as is well known, is one of the largest ever harvested in America; but the inexorable law of supply and demand has forced the price down, as is always the case in a year of phenomenal abundance. Secretary Coblurn reminds the farmers that there has never been a season of unusual production and low prices for corn which has not been followed in the near future by a year of comparative scarcity and correspondingly higher prices; and there is no reason to believe that the present one will prove an exception to this little unbroken rule. His advice to the farmer is, therefore, that they should market some of their corn that is unneeded for their own use. He frankly says that they would rightly have done so and themselves favored

and prosperous with a yield 100,000,000 bushels less than that which they now have. If they were to hold this extra 100,000,000 bushels in substantial, rat-proof cribs on the farms for a year or two, as they could very comfortably do, it would not only relieve the downward tendency in prices caused by the present glut in the market, but would help to steady and confirm the price of the remainder. Moreover, when the lean years come, and prices advance, the farmers, and not the speculators, will be masters of the situation, and will reap the profits. The suggestion is eminently sensible. To adopt it is merely to use that prudence and business sagacity by which men in other occupations achieve commercial success. It needs no argument to show that the man who will make money when corn advances will be the man who has the corn. Why should not that man be the farmer who raised it?

A. C. Bartlett, of Chicago, gave the students of a Western university some excellent advice in an address on "Trade vs. Profession." His object was to check the too common tendency in our colleges to exalt the professional above the business career and so to inculcate a lesson that must be learned later through the hard blows of experience. It is ignored while an academic education is being acquired. The literary atmosphere of the university generally encourages a contempt for trade. So far as the feeling is directed against mere money-getting for the money's sake it is wholesome, but the time passed long ago when the college course could be regarded only as a preparation for the law, medicine, theology and teaching. The ambition to secure what is called the higher education is now so widespread that if every aspirant were to look to the professions for support the supply of these young apprentices would exceed the demand to a perilous extent. Starving lawyers, doctors and teachers would increase with really alarming rapidity. While there has been a recognition of the fact, the old influences are still at work, and the country could furnish many a piteous story as a consequence. The college graduate with his academic traditions is too often a man of disappointed hopes, who has been compelled to reconstruct his views of life and fit himself anew for the task of breadwinning. Nor is it strange that in the endeavor he sometimes surrenders to a hurtful cynicism and during the reaction becomes the victim of a distorted judgment which causes him to undertake what he had formerly overestimated. But it is gratifying to note that there is a greater influx of educated men in the business world, and as their numbers increase there will be a still more radical revolt against the old college idea, for nothing is so impressive as example. When students appreciate not only that a business career offers more chances for making a good living than any other, but also that its prizes are eagerly sought by many of the most prominent members of the college brotherhood, every trace of ancient prejudice will disappear. The truth is that business is now a splendid field for the exercise of the highest powers of judgment, organization and administration. It attracts the talent and ability that went formerly into politics and the army and is occasionally the inspiration for real genius. Supercilious contempt for it is not only ridiculous but must recoil on those who profess the sentiment. They are sure to hear of comparisons that are odious.

GEN. DEL PILAR.

Young Filipino Was One of Aguinaldo's Ablest Aids.

One of his supporters of whose services the Filipino leader has been deprived was Gen. Gregorio Del Pilar, commander of Aguinaldo's bodyguard. Gen. Del Pilar fell in battle with the American forces—Thirty-third Infantry—at Cervera. The engagement lasted four hours, during which seventy Filipinos were killed or wounded. Gen. Del Pilar was one of the leaders of the revolution against Spain and was Aguinaldo's ablest supporter in the present resistance to American authority. Prof. Schurman met him as a member of the peace commission and rated him as a remarkably clever young man.

Excuse My Economy.

Because the King was poor and needed to retrench, he consolidated the posts of poet laureate and commander of the troops, thus saving one fancy salary.

But the very next day war broke out and the King's arms everywhere met defeat.

"Why," demanded the yellow newspaper, "don't you pitch your battles in places which are strategically strong?"

"For the reason," replied the soldier and poet, "that nothing rhymes with the names of the places which are strategically strong."

Now at last the King perceived the wisdom of trying to be too economical.—Detroit Journal.

The Thirty Yankee.

The Kennebec Journal tells of a man who catches seals, cuts off the noses and gets the \$1 bounty offered by the State of Maine, after which he collects the tails and bies himself to Massachusetts, where he collects the bounty offered for the tail of every seal caught in Massachusetts waters. Then he returns to the pine tree State to work the skin into gloves, hats, pocket-books, etc.

A Sm H Marriage Fee.

Squire Dunham, of Anderson, Ind., lays claim to receiving the smallest marriage fee on record in Indiana. A couple in poor financial condition called on him to be married. The groom said he was in bad straits, but he wanted to pay something, so he gave the justice a cent, all the money he had.

Wireless Telegraphy for Lighthouses.

The French navy is said to be installing a new system of wireless telegraphing between the lighthouses along the French coast.

Australian Opal Mining.

Opal mining is one of the latest Australian mining industries.

A wise man is better to his enemies than a fool is to his friends.

CHANGE OF OUTLINE.

LENGTH, OVAL LINES AND DROOPING EFFECTS.

These Are the Things Now Sought After by the Fair Ones Who Devote Themselves to Close Following of the Fashions.

New York correspondence:

EST as the new year is commencing, the fashions have become settled as to the characteristics of outline that are to be cultivated. They constitute a radical change, and include length in the line of shoulder, bust, skirt and sleeve, oval lines in the face, and drooping effects in hair, scarfs and draperies. Think what all this means. The grand old woman of a few seasons ago is gone like a mist. The perky person of small waist and high shoulders is hardly remembered. Women are graceful now and feminine. They wear overdresses and do all that can be done to counteract square shoulders. The devices to this end are many, but none is newer than the treatment now given to the Marie Antoinette hood. It not only affords a very stylish shoulder drap-



JACKET FRONTS THAT DISGUISE FAULTS OF THE FIGURE.

ery, but appears in many modifications. Originally a feature of opera cloaks and evening gowns, it now appears on cloth and street dresses. Therein it is usually a modified sailor collar rolled over the shoulders and passing, with perhaps a bit of horizontal folding, and do all that can be done to counteract square shoulders. The devices to this end are many, but none is newer than the treatment now given to the Marie Antoinette hood. It not only affords a very stylish shoulder drap-

der side of the pleats is re-enforced, strips of wadding being slipped in. So the too thin or too plump may be accommodated.

It is no longer news to say that the long, loose empire cloak is a new dress as one can have, but a stylish dress as a rule is worth this picture and explanation. It is the introduction into them of box pleating, the pleats being stitched together to the spread of the skirt. The artist shows one that sloped in graceful scallops towards the back. Deep fringe was set on the edges, and there was a swag of one collar also edged with fringe. Automobile red was its color, but tan and nutty color are much used. For general wear, too, nothing is more in vogue than black.

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The Dackshund.

This is what the boy wrote about the dackshund: "The dackshund is a dog with outstanding appearance. He has fore legs, two in front and two behind; they ain't on speaking terms. I must make a dackshound out of a cowmunder an' fore matches, an' it look as natcheral as life. Dackshounds is rarely intelligent considerin' three shap. There brains ben't so far away from there tales it bothers them sum to wag the fattur. I wass uno a dackshound who wuz too impashun to wate till he cood signal the hole length of his body when he wanted to wag his tale, so he maid it up with his tale then when he wanted it to wag he would shake his rite ear, an' when the tale seen it shake it woud wag. But as fer me gimme a bull pup with a phidysgree."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Danube Is Not Blue.

The assertion contained in the title of the famous Strauss waltz, "The Beautiful Blue Danube," is not borne out by



A QUARTET MARKED BY RECENT DEVELOPMENTS IN STYLE.

just cut high and stiff to the ears, and sloped out front and back. This is stiffened, but swaggy. A sort of turn-over linen setting high at the back and sloping under the chin creates the same effect more softly. Sometimes the points are turned up in the old stock fashion. The latest are wired to curve against the cheek at each side of the chin. Not infrequently there is reinforcement for these oval outlines in the shape taken by the front of the hat, but this is not deemed an essential.

The trained skirt, which we force ourselves to forgive for elaborate street gowns, with the proviso that getting about should be done on wheels, is accepted with entire willingness for house

TRUSTS AND THE TARIFF.

Futility of the Claim that Protection Promotes Higher Prices.

It may be worth while to notice two points made by Mr. Bryan in his speech in Chicago denouncing home trusts. Mr. Bryan said:

"If an article can be produced in this country as cheaply as it can be produced abroad, then the trust could exist without the benefit of any tariff at all, although it could not extort so much. No one can dispute that a tariff law, an impost duty, enables a trust to charge for its product the price of a similar foreign product, plus the tariff."

The price of foreign cotton ties before the McKinley bill became a law was \$1.12 a bundle. The duty imposed by this law was \$1.03 a bundle and the price of the American cotton ties, while the tariff was in force, was 80 cents and then 85 cents a bundle. There was no extortion whatever, because the price was 25 per cent lower under the law than it was before the tariff of \$1.03 a bundle was imposed on foreign cotton ties. If Mr. Bryan's assertion that "no one can deny that a tariff law, an impost duty, enables a trust to charge for its product the price of a similar foreign product, plus the tariff," was true, the price of the American cotton ties would have advanced to \$2.15 a bundle. The McKinley law was repealed by the Democratic Wilson-Gorman law, the tariff of \$1.03 a bundle taken off and cotton ties left free of duty. What was the result? A trust was organized and the price of cotton ties was advanced to \$1.25 and then \$1.40 a bundle, proving in the most conclusive manner that under free trade a trust could and did extort outrageously without the benefit of any tariff at all. The price of soda ash under free trade was \$48 a ton. The Solvay Process Company, the only one in this country making soda ash, and therefore a monopoly, or American trust, while the protective duty was \$5 a ton, sold soda ash at \$28 and \$29 a ton. This proves there was no extortion under the American trust, but that extortion was shameful under the foreign trust.—Louisville Commercial.

Protection and Currency.

The great blunder made by Cleveland and the Democratic party in 1893 was in trying to maintain the gold standard while throwing wide open the trade doors of the American Union to foreign goods. The consequences asserted themselves almost instantaneously. As the foreign goods poured into the country gold flowed out, and in a short time we were suffering all the ills which manifest themselves whenever apprehension concerning the sufficiency of the supply of basic money exists.

This state of affairs continued until after the election of McKinley gave the country assurance that the tariff would be so adjusted that the wants of the country would be satisfied with the products of American workshops.

The casing up was at once noticeable, but the full effect of the benefit, was not experienced until exports largely exceeded imports. Then a sense of security took the place of distrust, and the people ceased to concern themselves about the gold question. This state of mind will continue so long as the Republican party is true to its traditions and adheres steadfastly to protection, the great trade regulator. As long as we impose our tariffs judiciously we need not fear an adverse trade balance, and while it is in our favor there will always be plenty of gold in the country to meet all currency requirements. The lesson of the situation ought to impress itself on our legislators. It is a very simple one. It is: Stick to protection and favorable trade balances and the money question will take care of itself.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Big Figures of Prosperity.

The manner in which the restored prosperity of "McKinley and protection" has touched the finances of the American people is indicated by a report just issued by Comptroller of the Currency Dawes. In collecting the ten thousand reports from banks were examined and compiled. The results of the investigation indicate a magnitude of banking resources, and a rate of growth in number of deposit accounts which is unparalleled in the financial history of the world. It is shown that in the past ten years deposit accounts have increased in number from 6,708,971 in 1880 to 13,153,874 in 1890; that the increase in the number of borrowers is much less than the increase in the number of depositors; that the average deposit of the individual or corporation has greatly increased; that the rate of interest on loans has decreased; that the aggregate of individual deposits has increased from \$3,776,410,402 in 1880 to \$7,513,954,361 in 1890; and that in ten years the aggregate of loans has increased from \$3,475,272,202 to \$6,571,467,610.

These are big figures, but it takes big figures to express the kind of prosperity now being enjoyed by the people of the United States.

Wanted to Grumble.

"Guess we will have to elect Bryan next year," said an old Republican the other day in the Mail office. "When we had a Democratic President there were lots of idle men looking for a job. Why, I can't get half help enough to do my farm work. There's too much prosperity. Every farmer is busy day and night. I have a neighbor, 80 years old, and he was digging potatoes the other day, and his wife, aged 75 years, was helping him. They can't get anybody to help them. I never knew the time when we couldn't get help. And everything we have to sell goes like hot cakes on a coal morning." And he went out grumbling at these good Republican times after paying for three subscriptions to the Mail. And he had lots of money left. McKinley times suit him, all right, but he wanted to grumble, that's all.—Warren (Ohio) Mail.

What Senator Daniel Does Not See.

"I see no encouragement to Democrats in the recent elections," is the concluding sentence of a letter written to the New York World by John W. Daniel, United States Senator from Virginia and a leader in the Democratic party. Right you are, Senator. There is no encouragement visible to Democrats, always excepting the halcyon and roosterish optimism of Nebraska, who sees encouragement for

Mr. Bryan's overpowering ambition to lead his party to certain defeat. "All else is gloom and discouragement for Democrats, but it is a mighty fine prospect for the country as a whole, for does it not give assurance that the march of prosperity shall continue uninterrupted under a second term of McKinley and protection? Such is really the outlook. Hence the inability of Senator Daniel to discover any "encouragement to Democrats in the recent elections."

The Cat Could Do No Worse.

The Youngstown, Ohio, Vindicator quotes approvingly from the Kansas City Star, which it designates as "a leading Republican organ of the West," an article which begins by saying that "the most demoralizing factor in the life of this nation has been the protective tariff." One of the first things to do is to indicate itself from the aspersion of being either foolish or untruthful. An editor who does not know that the Kansas City Star is and always has been one of the most rabid and uncompromising Democratic free trade newspapers in the country ought to abdicate the shears and paste pot and turn them over to the office cat.—American Economist.

Not Now an Issue.

The tariff is not now an issue, but nobody can tell what the Democrats will do before next election. There are at present strong indications of an attempt to force the tariff to the front by taking down the trust issue on the lines laid down by Bryan, and if that is the testimony of Mr. Grace as to the beneficial effects of protection will be interesting.—Pindlay (Ohio) Jeffersonian.

A Condition and a Theory.

"The job hunts the man now, not the man the job; and where this condition exists labor is always better rewarded," said President McKinley. This is the condition. The Democratic theory is that labor is being ground down by the octopus, and needs relief by the free coinage of silver.—Tacoma (Wash.) Ledger.

Free Trade in the South.

A 500-pound bale of cotton is worth \$10 more to-day than it was a year ago. If the South sticks to free trade much longer we miss our guess.—Des Moines (Iowa) State Register.

WOULDN'T FORFEIT GOOD NAME.

Mistake of a Woman that Helped a Church Out of Difficulty.

The mistake a lady recently made caused her husband to pay \$450 more than he had expected, but resulted in a large increase in the fund being raised to pay off a debt on a local church. The lady is the wife of one of the best known coal men in this vicinity, and at the time she made the mistake she and her husband were at a meeting of the church, of which they are members, in a near-by town.

The meeting had been called to raise funds to pay off a pressing debt against the church. The minister made an appeal to the congregation for money and appointed a committee to take around a paper for subscription. As the member of the committee came near the coal man he said in a whisper to his wife:

"Put your name down for fifty."

The wife wrote her name and placed the figures opposite, and when the paper reached the minister he looked over the congregation and, with a smile, said: "I am delighted to see that Sister Smith has so nobly responded to the call I made and to the needs of the church. She has put her name down for \$500, and it is the largest subscription on the paper. I know many of you are worth more than the lady who has so nobly shown her love for the church, and I hope you will strive to emulate her noble conduct. To give you a chance I will again pass around the subscription paper, and I hope some of you will fall behind our generous sister."

While the paper was being again passed around the husband of the lady became very anxious, and, turning to his wife, he said: "How much did you put down?"

"Well," said the wife, "I intended to put down \$50, but I guess I put one cipher too much, but for goodness' sake don't let them know that I don't know how to write \$50."

He did not and paid the \$500, and when the subscription paper was returned the second time the subscriptions had been largely increased.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Hard Test for Marriage.

Both in the northern and western islands of Scotland the natives have some peculiar customs unfamiliar to the dwellers of the mainland. One of these, known as the "marriage test," is practiced in the island of St. Kilda, where the population barely exceeds a hundred. The desire among the islanders to increase their number does not seem to be exceptionally strong, and every man before he is deemed suitable for a husband has to perform an evolution with no little bodily risk. The St. Kildans are, of course, adept rock climbers, and the aspirant for matrimony is therefore subjected to the test of balancing himself on one leg on a narrow ledge overhanging a precipice, bending his body at the same time in order to hold the foot of his other leg in the hands. If found lacking in courage the maiden withdraws her betrothal, and should the man fall over the ledge, it is presumed that, in his case, he will be disqualified.

Choice of Victims.

New drummer—I can sell a big bill of goods to any man on earth.

Proprietor—That's all right, but don't exert yourself to sell goods to any man who hasn't got money.

Lost Her Tongue.

"Margery didn't used to be much of a talker."

"No, but she attended the opera a great deal last season, and that brought her out."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

West Virginia is twice as large as Massachusetts, twice as large as Maryland, and as large as Connecticut, Rhode Island, Delaware, New Jersey and Vermont combined.

The Business Burden of the State is said to be worth about \$4,000,000, and the income is set down as being close upon \$500 a day.

Coffee was not known to the Greeks or Romans.

DISMAL SWAMP CANAL.

REOPENED AFTER BEING ABANDONED FOR YEARS.

Original Plans of the Famous Ditch Were Drawn by George Washington, Then a Virginia Surveyor—Had Its Real Beginning in 1787.

After being abandoned for thirty-five years, the Dismal Swamp canal has been reopened. It connects the Chesapeake bay with Albemarle sound, and had its real beginning in 1787, when Virginia chartered a company with a capital of \$80,000 to construct it. The original plans and specifications were drawn by George Washington, then a Virginia surveyor, more than a quarter of a century before the chartering of the company.

Lack of funds, the inferiority of engineering devices and later the war of 1812, all worked against its completion. When the funds were exhausted the company was authorized by Virginia to raise \$50,000 by lottery. When finished, in 1821, the canal had cost \$1,800,000, and extended from the village of Deep Creek, Va., to South Mills, N. C., twenty-two miles. Deep creek is an arm of Elizabeth river, and the village is about 300 miles from that river, making the northern terminus of the canal practically at Norfolk. South Mills is at the headwaters of the Pasquotank river, a tributary of Albemarle sound.

Now came an era of prosperity, and until 1860 the canal was one of the most prosperous business properties in the South. It provided an inland waterway that permitted the sending of car-



IN THE DISMAL SWAMP.

goes by barges through to New England without breaking bulk. So rich and powerful did the company become that before long it was a great factor in Southern politics, and each time November rolled around the company was accused of bribery and corruption in influencing favoring legislation.

A reference to one of its old ledgers shows that from 1821 to 1855 the operating expenses of the company were \$1,152,801.71 and the receipts over \$3,500,000, a yearly average of nearly \$200,000 clear profits.

With the coming of the civil war the glory of the canal departed, as the termination of trade relations between the North and the South took from the canal its most fruitful source of revenue, the New England trade.

In January, 1862, the Confederate forces cut the bank and let the water out to prevent the Union troops from following them. The great expense of repairing this damage thoroughly drained the company's treasury, and when the United States commissioner came to collect the taxes he was informed that the company had no assets, being barely able to pay the lockkeepers, etc.

The crisis came in 1863. Congress had enacted that all public works in the South must be officered and managed by loyal citizens. After a stormy discussion the officers of the Dismal Swamp Canal Company absolutely refused to take the oath of allegiance, renewed their expressions of fealty to the Southern cause, and resigned. This resulted in the dissolution of the concern, and two months later the United States Government confiscated the property.

From this time until the close of the war the canal remained in the possession of the Government, and was the scene of many important military operations. In 1869, being of no further use and in a state of dilapidation, it was returned to such members of the company as still survived.

During the reconstruction period the canal fell into gradual decay and became a gloomy morass and the surrounding country was deserted save by a few negroes.

Three years ago the Lake Drummond Canal and Water Company bought the rights and thoroughly restored the canal after an expenditure of \$900,000. The basis of reconstruction was a minimum depth of 10 feet, and a width of 40 feet at the bottom and 60 feet at the surface. The average width, however, will be not far from 80 feet. The old locks have been done away with and the canal is entered at either end by a large modern lock, 250 feet long and 40 feet wide, with 10 feet of water over the miter sill.

The canal is perfectly straight for nearly half its length. A little to the south of the foot of Lake Drummond it makes a sharp turn, and then pursues an undulating path to its end. It is confined between high clay banks. From South Mills, the southern terminus, the route goes through Turner's cut, and here the swampy nature of the section is more apparent. The forest grows to the water's edge, and through the trees can be seen glimpses of wide, still pools. The pool water, as well as that in the canal, is deep brown, from the cypress and juniper through which it flows. It is said to be extremely healthful, and in former years vessels putting into Norfolk used to send their boats up Deep creek for a store of the water, to be used on the voyage. Turner's cut opens into the Pasquotank river, a picturesque stream, with many windings. The timber along its banks is thick and of much commercial value. Until the first tug passed through a short time ago, many of the inhabitants of this region had never seen such a craft.

With an inland route from New England to the Florida coast the waters of a blockade in case of war would be diminished greatly. Such a waterway would give a back door entrance to water for torpedo boats. It would afford a means for transporting munitions of war and troops, as well as great supplies, which might be taken to the shore should the outside route be blocked. In organizing this, the Government has been operating in the work, and \$2,500,000 has been appropriated for widening and improving the northern and southern entrances.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor
THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1900.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Congressman Crump is made chairman of the committee on mines and mining, of which he was a member in the last congress, and is transferred from the committee on manufactures, to which he was assigned in the last congress, to the committee on railroads and canals, which is more to his liking.

Attorney General Oren gave the handle of the opinion mill a few more turns last week. To the secretary of state an opinion was addressed to the effect that it is the imperative duty of supervisors to furnish farm statistics to the agricultural department of the secretary's office, and if the supervisors want to hold their jobs they must send in the statistics. They cannot receive compensation for the work, out they can be bounced if they do not do it.

With Aguinaldo's family prisoners in the hands of the Americans, his forces scattered and most of his chief supporters gone, it looks as if the best thing for the insurgent chief to do would be to give himself up also and put an end to all his troubles. If he had less glory as the result, he would have much more comfort, and any fear that he would be badly treated must be dispelled by seeing how other Filipinos, and members of his own family are protected.—Detroit Trib.

Secretary of War Root's argument that we should train for war in times of peace, is mighty good logic, especially in view of the fact that our foreign policy has been so radically changed in the last two years. Complications may arise over changed relations in the east. It may be said, however, that Mr. Root's idea relates only to the army. Uncle Sam's navy is steadily being augmented and in another year will be almost twice as formidable as it was during the war with Spain.—Detroit Tribune.

The claims of hundreds of Michigan veterans of the Spanish war have been hung up, pending the action of the legislature, the magnificent relief fund having given out owing to alleged extravagant drains upon it. A new fund should be created by the legislature, and most searching investigation made of the methods employed in distributing the old fund. Gentlemen of the legislature, you have a double duty to perform in this matter. Do it honestly and without fear or favor.—Bay City Tribune.

Port Huron Times thinks the state senate has made a mistake in refusing to pass a joint resolution submitting tax amendments to the constitution to the people. This they say without assuming to comment on the specific provisions of the proposed amendments. If the senate could not conscientiously approve the resolutions passed by the house, it should have prepared other resolutions and sent them to the house. The Republican party was committed to some sort of tax reform through the action of its last state convention. Such reform having been blocked by the provisions of the constitution, the people should at least have the opportunity to say whether or not they desire to have the constitution amended so that changes in methods of taxation can be adopted.

The New Year has seldom found Great Britain in a position so critical as that in which she stands today. All news from the front points to the conclusion that a great event is impending in South Africa. Gen. Buller's army, reinforced to 28,000 men—a number in excess of the opposing force—is almost ready to make a second attempt to cross the Tugela river and advance toward the relief of Ladysmith. If Gen. Buller should succeed in doing that which he failed to do a few weeks ago, the battle may prove to be the turning of the tide, the first great step toward the crushing of the Boers.

But if he fail? These words contain the possibilities that make the New Year's greetings in England seem so forced and hollow. If Gen. Buller should succeed this week, by dint of heroic effort, in doing that which he appeared to accomplish so easily before in defeating the British force, no man can tell the consequences that might follow his victory. One of the inevitable results would seem to be the speedy fall of Ladysmith and the surrender of Gen. White with his 8,000 men. Notwithstanding the oft-repeated report photographed from Ladysmith that "All are well," the garrison is undoubtedly in a perilous position.—Detroit Journal.

A Brooklyn woman issues a solemn warning to all American girls to be wary of marriages with so-called foreign noblemen. She says there is nothing but unhappiness in such an entanglement. She knows it because she has tried it. She now sails under the high sounding name of La Comtesse Loureau de Chavanne, nee Ostrida Benson. The lady says she discovered, after her husband's death, that he had made a contract with a third party to find him a rich American wife, and that he paid the fellow in instalments for his services. She says he squandered her money, ruined her life, and that her experience is typical of the rottenness of foreign aristocracy, and especially that of France. This is only one of many lessons for American girls on the foreign husband question.—Detroit Tribune.

Inspector General Arthur Marsh of Allegan, and Quartermaster General William White of Grand Rapids, have been indicted by the Ingham county grand jury for fraud in public office. Warrants were ordered sworn out for their arrest last Saturday.

The amount of money it is charged they pilfered from the state of Michigan and divided among themselves was \$25,000. The basis of the charge is contained in a confession of S. N. Bickerstaff of the Henderson-Ames Co. of Kalamazoo, made to the jury Thursday.

It is declared that an unknown third man came in for \$8,000 of the pilfered money, and the grand jury will spend its time during the remainder of its official existence this week in finding out who that third man is and in bringing him to account. The grand jury will also make a formal report on its work, and in that report will take occasion to severely censure certain prominent and high state officials.—Detroit Journal.

An interesting tax title case was heard by Judge Lelly the other day and his decree allows Mrs. C. A. Spaulding of Lockwood St., \$995 for improvements on 160 acres of land in Presque Isle county. There are rumors of appeal, however, from both sides. Saginaw parties. Rueben Mitchell and Messrs. Sibley and Berlinger are the complainants in the case. They are represented by Attorney McKay, of that city, and Mrs. Spaulding is represented by Attorney Turnbull. Mrs. Spaulding purchased the land on tax title, and the complainants afterward purchased it of the original owners. Judge Lelly decided that Mrs. Spaulding's tax title is void, but held that the complainants must pay for her improvements on the land, which include a house. He gave \$995 as the valuation of these improvements, and prohibited the complainants from operating their camps already established on the land before they have paid Mrs. Spaulding.

The people of Canada are not as heartily in favor of criminal aggression in South Africa as Mr. Chamberlain seems to imagine. The French Canadians are almost a unit in opposing the war, and in denouncing Laurier for sending troops to the Transvaal without authority. Charles Thebaud, leading conservative and one of the most popular men in the province of Quebec, says: "I blame Laurier strongly for supporting England in this unjust war against a small but brave people like the Boers, who are fighting with magnificent courage and patriotism for the freedom of their country and in defense of their hearthstones. I accuse him of making himself the instrument of Joe Chamberlain, a dangerous fool, and Cecil Rhodes, a thief. This war against the Transvaal is an act of brigandage. It is a war of disloyalty and shameful for England, and shameful for humanity, who suffers its continuance without intervening." This is bold language from a loyal British subject, but before the criminal war is over Chamberlain may hear similar sentiments uttered nearer home.—Bay City Tribune.

The English people do not compel Salisbury to give up the contest too soon, the British generals will learn something new in South Africa about war. The British army is a good fighting machine against the unintelligent and undisciplined, and also against troops fought in a scientific and conventional manner, but they are outclassed by the intelligent, self-reliant, self-possessed Boer, who adapt their warfare to all varied and favored conditions. The flower of the Boer army have been defeated every time but one that they have encountered the embattled farmers of the Transvaal, not because they are not brave, stubborn and determined and persistent fighters, but because their officers have followed the traditions, despised the Boers and precautions and fallen into traps and ambushes as often as their forbears did a century and a quarter ago in America. The worst disaster of all has overtaken Gen. Buller, who has been checked in his attempted relief of Ladysmith with a

loss of eleven guns and a large number of men. The British commander who is to overcome the Boers has not yet appeared, unless one of those now on the field is capable of learning anew the art of war.—Bay City Journal.

It is stated that the Prussian minister of the interior last July issued instructions that no information was to be given American consuls regarding food adulteration, poisonous toys, etc. Should the restriction not be removed it is possible that the American government will order the inspection of all articles of the kind named imported from Germany. Such a restriction would practically destroy Germany's trade in the United States, and there is no desire to enforce it at present, but if his excellent highness of Prussia remains nullish inclined he will discover what retaliation means.—Saginaw Courier-Herald.

The narrative of Capt. Joshua Slocum's "single handed" circumnavigation of the globe has proved a remarkably popular feature of The Century. In the January number the Yankee Sailor tells of his arrival at Cape Town, and visit to the South African Republic, where he was accorded an interview with President Kruger. Before it occurred "Oom" Paul had delivered himself of an epigram that revealed his shrewdness as clearly as his geographical "correction" had disclosed his ignorance. "The corner-stone of the South African Republic is dynamite," said he. Of the English he remarked, "They took first my coat, and then my trousers."

I want to let the people who suffer from sciatica and rheumatism know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm relieved me after a number of other medicines and a doctor had failed. It is the best medicine I have ever known of.—J. A. DUNN, Alhambra, Cal. Thousands have been cured of rheumatism by this remedy. One application removes the pain. For sale by L. Fournier.

She sat across the aisle from him and he had been spitting on the floor of the car. She looked at him as only a woman can, and said, "If you were my husband, I would feed you poison!" And he answered, with an air of hurt innocence, as only a man can, "If I were your husband, I would take it," and the train rolled on.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

Manager Martin, of the Pierson drug store, informs us that he is having a great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sells five bottles of this medicine to one of any other kind, and it gives great satisfaction. In these days of the gripe there is nothing like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal up the sore throat and lungs and give relief in a very short time. The sales are growing, and all who try it are pleased with its prompt action.—South Chicago Daily Galumet. For sale by L. Fournier.

There can be no poorer soil for a child-plant to grow in, or to attempt to grow in, than the soil of pretense. To learn to conceal is a sorrowful lesson indeed for a child. To learn to conceal honest poverty, as though ashamed of it, is the most sorrowful of the sorrowful lessons in this life, for it is to so little purpose, and is unnecessary afterward.—Ladies Home Journal.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every state in the Union and in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventative and cure for croup. It has become the universal remedy for that disease. M. V. Fisher of Liberty W. Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for several years and always with perfect success. We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times." This remedy is for sale by L. Fournier.

The January Century will contain a poem by Rudyard Kipling, "In the Matter of One Compass." Dr. Mitchell's story, "The Autobiography of a Quack," ends in that issue, but another serial by Dr. Mitchell will be in the March number. It is called "Dr. North and His Friends," and one who has read the manuscript calls it "an epitome of the science, culture and common sense of the nineteenth century."

L. Fournier guarantees every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for gripe, coughs, colds, or croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. dec-3m

WANTED—Several persons for district of office managers in this state to represent the New Year's greeting. Willing to pay yearly \$200, payable weekly. Desirable employment with time and opportunity. References exchanged. Envelope self-addressed stamped envelope, 8, A. Paris, 320 Caxton Building, Chicago. nov-3mo

For Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, La Grippe, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption,

TAKE...
Foley's Honey and Tar
IT IS THE
GREAT THROAT AND LUNG REMEDY.

FOLEY'S BANNER SALVE is a Healing Wonder.
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Before taking inventory, we offer our entire stock at 1-4 off, and as winter is just beginning, you may need some heavy winter goods, and we can save you money on any thing you need in our line. Remember this is no Fake Sale but a

Genuine Clearing Sale

of every article in our store. Nothing will be reserved.

We have no space to quote prices, but a call at our store will convince you. What we are advertising, so we are doing. The sale is only for 30 days, commencing the 10th of this month until the 10th of February, and is for CASH only.

R. JOSEPH,
ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
(Opposite Bank.)
Grayling, Michigan.



Beautiful Complexions

Come from pure, untainted blood. No complexion can be muddy, mottled or sallow if the blood is pure; no complexion can be clear of blemishes if the blood is not pure. More than this, disease cannot exist in a body supplied with pure blood. This is the secret of the success of Celery King. It makes pure blood.

Celery King cures Constipation, and Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases.

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Vestibule Sleeping Cars on All Night Trains. Parlor Cars on Day Trains.
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Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the second day of April in the year eighteen hundred and ninety seven, executed by Daniel S. Wright, of Benzie, Michigan, to A. Kann, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crawford, State of Michigan, in Liber D of Mortgages, on page 3608, on the third day of April A. D. 1897, at eight o'clock a. m.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of two hundred and fifty seven and 69-100 dollars of principal and interest, and the further sum of twenty dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale conferred in said mortgage, has become operative.

Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, in said county of Crawford, on Saturday the sixth day of January A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: The west half of the southeast eighth [33] township twenty-five [35] north of Range two [2] west, containing eighty acres more or less, according to the government survey.

Dated Grayling, Mich., October 11th, 1899.
A. KANN, MORTGAGEE.
Geo. L. ALEXANDER, Atty. oel-13w

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Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., December 9th, 1900.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District Court of Crawford county, at Grayling, Mich., on January 25th 1901, viz: Conrad Wehner, Homestead application No. 961 for the N. W. 1/4 of section 25, T. 26, N. R. 1 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John N. Smith, John H. Hartman, George G. Hartman, David Ryckman, all of Jack Pine Township, Mich. dect-9w THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

Notice for Hearing Claims.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Crawford, ss.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Crawford, made on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Wm. W. Sherman late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate court, at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, for examination and allowance on or before the nineteenth day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the nineteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated December 18th, 1899. J. J. COVENTRY, JUDGE OF PROBATE.

Franklin House DETROIT, MICH.

Cor. Bates and Larned Sts. Very Large Elevator. Serving: Steam Heat, electric lights, tile floors, etc. Rates \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. H. L. JAMES & SONS, MGRS.

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Your last Chance!

OUR GREAT SALE

Positively ends about December 15th.

Don't miss to supply yourself and family with winter apparels, as there will be a great saving for you by buying at this sale.

R. MEYERS, The Corner Store, GRAYLING, MICH.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER.

AT THE OLD RELIABLE FURNITURE STORE

THE WALL PAPER SEASON is here, and I have the best stock of the latest and handsomest patterns, at 15 to 40 cents per roll, and borders from 2 to 8 cents per yard.

Remember that when you buy Wall Paper of me, you will get full sized Double Rolls, not the half or so called Single Rolls

Call and see me before buying elsewhere. Grayling, Michigan. J. W. SORENSON

We carry a stock of goods valued at \$1,500,000.00. We receive from 10,000 to 12,000 letters every day.

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MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. Michigan Ave. and Madison Street CHICAGO

FACTS ABOUT GINGER.

It is the root of a tropical reed.

Imported from Java, Sumatra, and other tropical countries, it is also to be found in the West Indies, and in the East Indies, and in the East of Africa.

Ginger is the root of a kind of reed, grows both in the East and West Indies, and in the East of Africa, and to a certain extent in the tropical countries; it is also to be found, though in small quantities, in most of our gardens. The stem of reed is an annual, and grows directly from the root every spring to the height of about three feet with long blades of lanceolate leaves, resembling very much in style and color our American maize or corn. This reed or stalk terminates in an oblong scaly spike, and from each of the scales grows a little blue and white flower. This plant is now cultivated in very great quantities in the West Indies, especially in the island of Jamaica, from which place the finest and most esteemed is imported.

Jamaica ginger is not only cultivated to very great perfection, but the selecting, scraping, drying and all the necessary details in its preparation are observed with the utmost care and nicety. Ginger is imported into this country either in the form of the dried roots or as a preserve in syrup and comes from Ceylon, China, Africa and the East or West Indies. The preserved ginger from the West Indies is much esteemed and commands a very high price. The ginger root grows in knotty branched pieces, in low, ferny or marshy soils, and has a pleasant aromatic odor and biting taste. There are two kinds of ginger, viz., the black and the white. Black ginger consists of the inferior roots, which have been steeped in boiling water previous to being dried in the sun. The color of the darkest kinds, however, is not black, but more of a dirty brown or stone color. White ginger consists of the roughest and finest roots scraped clean and then dried carefully without being scalded. It is firmer, less fibrous and more pungent than the black, and from the fact that the finest and soundest roots are always selected, white ginger is, independent of the manner of its preparation, superior to black, and always realizes a much higher price in the market; but the difference of color depends wholly upon the manner of curing or preparing. For both of these kinds the tubes or roots are allowed to ripen; that is, they are not dug up until after the annual stalks are withered.

The principal varieties of ginger known in commerce are, white ginger—Jamaica, Ceylon, China, African, East Indian or Bengal and Tellicherry; black or dark ginger—Jamaica and Malabar. Gingers imported into Europe are subjected to various modes of treatment, which tend greatly to improve and preserve them, for the finer its quality the more susceptible is ginger to the ravages of the fly or ginger worm. These various modes of treatment are washing, brightening and bleaching, and the gingers are consequently known in the trade as "originals," viz., the ginger as imported; "washed," that which has been cleaned in water slightly acidified; "bright," the ginger which has undergone the preparatory course of bleaching, and "bleached," that which has received a coating or dressing of lime, etc. These latter modes of treatment of ginger until recently were carried on exclusively by experts in Europe, and it is only within the last few years that the art has been introduced into this country. Preserved ginger as manufactured here and in Europe is dark and fibrous, but when prepared in the East or West Indies or China, the West Indies especially, from the young roots, it is almost transparent. It is imported in jars, and should be of a bright, yellow color. Ginger is imported from Jamaica in barrels of about 100 pounds each, with actual tare allowance; from Ceylon in cases of about 200 pounds each, also with actual tare allowance. African and East Indian ginger comes in bags of 100 pounds each bag.

Ginger is one of the most important members of the spice family. The import tables show that between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 pounds of the dried root is used annually in this country, about the same quantity as is taken of cassia. Between 250,000 and 500,000 pounds of preserved ginger is imported annually, the average import price for the preserved article and the root being about four cents a pound in each case. In order of importance, as shown by the import tables, ginger ranks with cassia next to pepper, which is twice as popular as any other spice, and cloves are a good third.

LARGE PROFITS OF A BEGGAR.

Legless Man Received Charity that Made Him Rich.

There was a man in New York who had lost both legs, and who, seated in a wicker basket, pushed himself along where people could see him. Colton came to him in small showers. The basket was a part of his business outfit. When off duty, that is, when not soliciting alms, he wore two well-made artificial legs and walked on crutches.

One of his most fruitful fields was Coney Island in the season, and having gained the good will of a resident of the place he used to deposit his legs at the man's house when he went abroad to touch the hearts and the purses of the pleasure-seekers. One evening, when he returned from "work," he found that the closet in which his legs had been placed was locked and the custodian of the key gone for the night.

"Never mind," said his friend, "Stay here over night and I'll give you a shakedown."

"No I must be in New York tonight," he said, "and I've got to have my legs too!"

"But why not stay here and save your fare and be on time for work in the morning?" his friend asked.

Neither argument nor persuasion had any influence on the man, whose nervousness increased perceptibly, and as his friend was unwilling to let him down the door he begged which the legs were stored he asked: "Why must you be in New York to night and why do you compel me to force this shakedown?"

"Well, the truth is," said the friend, "I have a small business."

"What business?"

"A small business."

man, "I bought an apartment house last week and promised to pay \$10,000 on the installment plan, and unless I get away pretty soon I'll get there too late and forfeit the amount already paid down."

The friend was speechless with amazement and his astonishment grew when he heard a few weeks later, that the apartment house, which the poor man spoke to him about was the third which he had purchased since he went into the beggary business.—New York Tribune.

ISLE OF MONTE CRISTO.

Prince of Naples Presents It as a Gift to His Wife.

Now the story comes that the young Prince of Naples has purchased the Isle of Monte Cristo as a present for his charming wife, and erected there a luxurious abode, which he proposes to make his headquarters whenever the fancy takes him to flee from the glare and bustle of court life.

Outside of Dumas' work you will find very little mention of the island. Yet that it has had a romantic history is pretty clear. Situated as it is in the Mediterranean, twenty-seven miles south of Elba, it is manifestly impossible that it was always as isolated and as desolate as it has been within the last few centuries.

There are grottoes on the island, but hardly such a one as Dumas describes—the one in which the marvelous treasure was found. At the same time there are very few places in the world where a treasure is more likely to be buried, and for the very good reason that in bygone ages this island of Monte Cristo was a favorite resort of smugglers and pirates. Neither does it contain anything likely to attract the ordinary tourist. The ground is mainly covered with bowlders, and there is not an acre of land which can be cultivated. On the other hand, the sportsman and the naturalist will find many treasures amid this mass of rock.

That the Prince and Princess of Naples will heartily enjoy whatever days they may spend on this rugged and romantic spot is certain. Both of them are fond of outdoor life, and there are few better sportsmen than the Prince in Europe. For that matter there are very few women who are more skilled than the Princess with a shotgun or a rifle.

If the Prince and Princess so desire they can be as isolated on their island as they would be in the heart of Africa, and with this difference—that within a few hours after the whim seizes them they can be transported from their oasis to the heart of Italy.—Detroit Free Press.

MONKS AND MONKEYS.

Ancient Metropolis of Amber Given Over to Friars and Simians.

Mrs. Clara E. Kinsley, Clement describes in part a visit to the ancient city of Amber, in India, which is inhabited only by a few priests and thousands of monkeys. Elephants from the stables of the maharajah of Jeypore conveyed her party. The hill on which the old city stands is surrounded by other hills, crowned with towers and ramparts and covered with trees. The great castle fortress stands out boldly. The old zenana, or women's apartments—an extensive block of buildings, surrounded by a court—is the only place which is inhabited. This is a well populated and lively quarter, since a tribe of langur or honooman monkeys have taken possession and dwell here in comfort and freedom. The Hindus religiously refrain from hurting or killing any animal, and the monkeys, having no fear, are monarchs of all they choose to take.

The honooman, or langur, is the sacred monkey, and the largest found in India. Its height is from two and a half to four feet; its body is singularly slender and supple; its face is black and smooth, except for long white whiskers; the hair on the body is gray on the back and white under the stomach; its tail is long and bare, with a single tuft of hair on the end. The Hindus have a legend which explains its very black face. It says that ages ago Honooman, the king of the monkeys, went to assist Rama in the conquest of Ceylon. The demon king of the island had carried off Lita, the wife of Rama, and he was determined to rescue her. As they came near to the island Honooman easily leaped over the straits, so skillful a jumper was he, and, finding Lita, he was comforting her with the news that her husband was approaching, when Ravana, the demon king, appeared and made Honooman prisoner. After setting fire to the monkey's long tail he gave him his freedom, that he might return to Rama. Honooman succeeded in blowing out the fire at the end of his tail, but in so doing he blackened his face and singed his hair in a most unbecoming fashion. The loss of his beauty so saddened the poor beast that Rama made all the monkeys or his kind kalamouk, or black-faced, which they retain to this day.—St. Nicholas.

How Missourians Were Made.

There are many ways of settling a State, according to Ainslie's Magazine. Here's the story of Missouri:

"Tennessee mountaineers took advantage of the more level lands of Missouri to fill that state in an incredibly short space of time after the treaty with the Osages; and in the state's rich and abundant soil and water they might have made one of the largest and greatest of the American commonwealths nearly half a century ago had not the vicinity been so tempting to the Confederacy and so important to the North. In the terrific contest that waged over the freedom of the slaves, the young men and the adventurous of the community found it easier to migrate than to remain at home, easier even at the cost of facing the unexplored regions of Kansas, New Mexico and Arizona. The enduring ones tarried, suffered the emotions of war, posted the sacrifice of \$40,000,000 to be free of serfdom, and stamped upon Missouri the characteristics of combative endurance."

Austria Easy on Murderers.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In ten years over 800 persons were found guilty of murder, of whom only twenty-three were put to death.

Courage Is the Thing that Enables us to Forget our Fears.

Be sure you are right—then hold the stakes while the other fellows bet.

SHE ENJOYED PERFORMANCE.

Retort of Young Girl at the Theater to a Rude Man's Apology.

It was at one of the leading theaters of Chicago, says the Chronicle, that the incident happened. It was not an unusual incident, by any means, but the dialogue proved of exceptional interest to all who were fortunate enough to hear it. In fact, much of the interest was transferred for a while from the stage to the two-part show which was going on in front of the footlights. It was a case of suave politeness and courtesy in the person of a lovely young girl opposed to rudeness and a vulgar apology from a big, red-faced, turgid man. This is the manner of the performance—not cast in the programme.

He was, as has been said, huge, red of face, wheezy of breath by reason of an expat of waistcoat and shortness of neck. He occupied a seat in the center of the row in the orchestra chairs. She was a gentle, sweet-faced girl, calm and sedate, dressed in a gauzy gown heavily crusted with jet spangles. She also wore a fur and tulle hat which, with her open glass case and her wrap, she held in her lap in compliance with the Plotek law. She had a seat three removes nearer the aisle than the one occupied by the wheezy man.

She was on the improvised stage first. That is, she reached her seat before he did and was comfortably settled to enjoy the performance.



"I HOPE YOU WON'T MENTION IT," SAID THE GIRL, SWEETLY.

joy the performance. He was late and she rose to let him pass. He wanted to see a man after the first act and she was compelled to rise again to let him out. This byplay occurred a third time when he had seen the man. Then the second act was rolled off and the big man found it necessary to go out again. Fourth rise for the lady. Then she made the fifth ascension as he struggled in when the third act—the most exciting of the play—was well under way. Some faint glimmering of propriety penetrated his intellect. He paused just before completing his clumsy evolution.

"I beg your pardon," he muttered. Then he plunged on and smashed the hat, already badly battered out of all original semblance to itself, tore off a few more spangles and twisted his frame through to where his seat was. "I hope you will not mention it," said the girl sweetly as she resumed her seat and arranged things. "Please don't mention it. I enjoy it so much."

She delivered the words in a cultivated voice, to be sure, but she elevated that same voice so that her words were heard some half a dozen rows back of her. The fat man gasped, fell into his seat and mopped his face. He sat in that seat until the end of the play, gazing fixedly at a small window in the set as if fascinated. The red expanded well back on his neck as he listened to the twitter of laughter and comment of others on the byplay. A round of applause following the girl's speech only tended to make him more miserable.

INVENTIONS RUN IN CURRENTS.

Several Brains Genially Evolve the Same Idea Simultaneously.

"A man in my line of business," said a local attorney who makes a specialty of patents, "has an exceptional opportunity for finding out that great minds run in the same direction. It is a remarkable fact that fully seven-eighths of the important mechanical appliances of the past fifty years have been the subject of litigation on the ground of priority of invention. In almost every instance it was clearly shown that different people, sometimes as many as five or six, were at work on the same idea at the same time, each unknown to the other. A somewhat plausible explanation has been advanced for these remarkable coincidences," continued the lawyer. "It is, in brief, that certain universal needs suggest similar trains of thought to active minds and in searching for the best remedy they fall ineluctably into the same channel. This is only another way of saying that necessity is the mother of invention, but it is hard to apply the theory to scores of devices that were certainly not the subject of any specified demand. Take the telephone, for instance."

"At the time Prof. Bell was perfecting his instrument at least three other inventors were developing the same thing by a mere search. Everybody remembers the long and bitter contest that ensued, and I believe, personally, that each of the parties to it was in entire good faith, although it is almost impossible to convince an inventor, under such circumstances, that there has been no fraud. Every man believes firmly that the other fellows have stolen his idea. The are light, the incandescent light, the X-ray apparatus, the typewriter and the gas engine are a few of the big things I call to mind at random in which there was the same coincidence of thought."

"Two of the latest and most remarkable instances in point are wireless telegraphy and liquid air. The fundamental principles of both were old and had been experimented with and discarded as impractical. Then suddenly, after the lapse of years, two groups of inventors began the task of development. In wireless telegraphy Marconi had three rivals—one an American, but he was fortunate enough to get his

patents ahead of the others. Who built the first liquid air apparatus is at present in dispute, and two companies, each headed by a claimant, are now in full blast in New York. If ever you have an extra good idea you would do well to secure the protection of a patent without delay. It is 50 to 1 that some other chap is pegging away at exactly the same thing."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WHITTIER'S PREDICAMENT.

"The Quaker Poet" Blinded Himself to a Military Salute.

Whittier held "Gall Hamilton" (Abigail Dodge) in the highest esteem, and the letters that passed between them are really most delightful. These are now published for the first time in the Ladies' Home Journal. Here is one of the series that is truly characteristic of Whittier. It was written in 1893:

"I must tell thee something droll. Last week the Amoskeag Veterans from New Hampshire, and a Massachusetts company, with military bands, came and paraded before our house, and Governor Smyth, of New Hampshire, and one or two officers called on me. When they left and I stepped out to see them civilly off, the men in epaulettes got up a grand military salute, with music and three cheers to wind up with! Was ever a Quaker in such a predicament? I did, I fear, somewhat compromise myself by lifting, almost in-

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

Observations on Commemorative Things by the Atchafalaya Globe Man.

Women don't treat men very decent.

As a man grows older, amateurs become worse.

Didn't complain of anything so long as you don't have a cancer.

Most women dislike it when strange men slap them on the back.

When some people become bilious, they quarrel with every friend they have.

This is the season when men discover that 'possum and 'coon are not good to eat.

Men without means are always wondering why capitalists do not invest more readily.

The poorest fiddle players carry their fiddle boxes in the most flagrant manner on the street.

Women quarrel, make up, and claim that everything is again "just the same," but it isn't.

We have noticed that the man who comes in to use the telephone, usually leaves the door open.

After a woman reaches forty, sometimes her nose is as red as her lips were when she was sixteen.

When a decent man hears a "story" on another decent man, instead of assisting in spreading it, he starts a back fire.

No wonder women never eat much when meals are ready; they eat so much around grocery stores, and while cooking.

Every man who leads a prayer meeting finally gives the impression that the Lord uses an ear trumpet, and he has exclusive control of this end.

There has always been a certain amount of wickedness in the world. It is perfectly natural, and protests against it are as idle as protests against old age.

If you want a man to rave over a present you must give him a good one, but a woman will make as much fuss over a silver spoon as she will over a house and lot.

The most adorable woman in the world, is the woman who is most natural. A woman who is "cultured," expects dattery in large doses, and is disagreeable if she does not get it.

Women's magazines contain many suggestions for women who want to keep their husbands at home nights, but there is nothing that really helps them except corns on the husband's toes.

WRESTLING WITH LANDSCAPE.

The Original Iowa Man Got Tired of Climbing Hills.

"Westward of the Mississippi, the dramatic play of physical nature against the migrating will of human beings assumes many times the interest and impressiveness that it had in the movements from the Alleghenies to Illinois," says a writer in Ainslie's, in an article explaining the settling of the United States. "The struggle of the settler with the swamps and marshes and malaria of Indiana—a struggle which lasted to within the most recent generation—was but a prelude to the hardships and conflicts that followed when the Iowa immigrants crossed the river, and the Missourians that were to be forsake the hills of Tennessee."

"Iowa itself, excluding the consideration of the warfare with the doughty Sioux, was not such a basis of tragedy, nor was Missouri topographically so. But Iowa and Missouri furnished the basis of the exodus to the further west, and in doing so gave both the genesis and the nemesis to many a habited place on the way to the Pacific. Iowa itself is an illustration in a minor way of the law of least resistance, and Missouri is an illustration of the law of greatest endurance."

"The excess of population from Illinois would doubtless have gone over the Missouri as well as the Mississippi and have stretched across the plains of Nebraska twenty years before the United Pacific rails were laid, had not Iowa's surface been as it is and the nomads grown tired of rolling up and down the undulating hills and decided that the easier thing to do was to settle in the fertile wooden vales and stick their plows into the deep, loamy, corn-producing soil. The thousands who remained have always been of the remaining, sticking kind—steady, industrious, thrifty, but circumscribed by the hills from whose outlook only hills are to be seen."

The Sex of Ships.

The word "ship" is masculine in French, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese, and possesses no sex in Teutonic and Scandinavian. Perhaps it would not be an error to trace the custom of feminizing ships back to the Greeks, who called them by feminine names, probably out of deference to Athens, goddess of the sea. But the English-speaking sailor assigns no such reasons. The ship to him is always a lady, even though she be a man-of-war. She possesses a waist, collar, stays, laces, bonnets, ties, ribbons, chains, watches and dozens of other distinctly feminine attributes.—Collier's Weekly.

Wonders of the Locomotive.

The story of the locomotive sounds simple in the recital. The wonder of the thing comes into view only when one reflects on the speed and nicety with which cumbersome parts are made to do their duty. The piston and connecting bar of a modern locomotive weigh some 600 pounds. When the speed is sixty miles an hour these parts travel back and forth five times a second.

Survival of the Fittest.

As nations die out one by one, Languages diminish.

The plain to see.

The last will be.

No other but the Finnish.

Commercial Advertiser.

Out of the Flying Fan.

He gets his daughter off his hands and he thinks it all complete.

But soon he finds he has to keep her husband on his feet.

Governments at the Theatre in Europe.

In all the capitals of Europe, except London, some theaters are kept up by government support.

A "ready-made" tailor in a provincial town has his advertisement outside his shop:—"We get our twenty-one shilling suits, and you will have a fit."

FOUGHT WITH A STARVED CAT.

New York Woman Had a Desperate Battle with a Hungry Feline.

A half-starved black cat made a fierce attack last night on Mrs. Celia Mather in the apartment house at 337 East 25th street and tore her arms and face so that she had to have the attendance of a surgeon in Bellevue Hospital. The cat escaped.

Mrs. Mather lives with her husband, Charles, in the second flat of the house. She is 27 years old. Last evening she was alone, when about 8 o'clock she heard a noise at one of the windows. She put down a book she was reading and listened, hearing the noise again, she arose and, brushing the curtains aside, threw open the window.

To the woman's intense astonishment a great black cat, with fiery eyes, leaped through the window and immediately attacked her. Her first bit her hands, which she thrust out in front of her face involuntarily to protect her eyes. The cat clawed at her violently, biting her wherever he could and scratching all the while. It seemed to the woman as if he were making at her face, so fierce and determined was the onslaught. Mrs. Mather could not protect her face effectually from the cat, and the animal succeeded in tearing it with his claws in several places.

The woman shrieked, and many of the inmates of the house ran down to her apartment. The door was thrown open, and the cat hearing the scurrying was frightened by the confusion and hurriedly escaped by the window.

Mrs. Mather was bleeding from a number of wounds, and she was a pitiable sight. Her husband when he came in took her with him to Bellevue Hospital for treatment.

Dr. C. T. Graham Rogers cauterized and dressed the wounds. The woman's left arm had been severely lacerated, and one of the terrible digs had severed a blood vessel. No one seems to know who owns the cat, and it was thought to be a strange animal that had been unable to procure enough to eat, and when crazed by starvation had attacked Mrs. Mather.—New York Tribune.

GEN. LORD METHUEN.

Family History of One of England's Leading Soldiers.

Gen. Lord Methuen, who was sent to relieve Kimberley and rescue Cecil Rhodes, and met with defeat, has been nearly all his life in the British army. Lord Methuen's family is better known in Scotland by the name of Methven. The two names seem to be interchangeable. The General's family is an old Scotch one, coming from Perthshire. In the reigns of William and Mary and Queen Anne, John Methven was successively chancellor for Ireland and ambassador to Portugal. He negotiated what was probably the original reciprocity treaty, making a commercial compact with Portugal. His son, Sir Paul, was the first of the family to spell

his name with a "u" in public. Sir Paul prospered exceedingly and became a much esteemed minister of Queen Anne and her successor, the first George. He was ambassador to several foreign courts in the interval in which he did not hold a home office, and was dilettante in art and letters. He collected a gallery of pictures which was famous in its time, and when he died he was buried in Westminster Abbey. This cultivated old bachelor was succeeded by his cousin, Paul, from whom is descended the present Lord Methuen. It was not until 1828 that a peerage was created for the house of Methuen. The General is the third baron.

The general was military attaché at the Court of Berlin from 1877 to 1880. From 1888 to 1891 he was adjutant general of the Cape of Good Hope. In 1891 he succeeded his father as baron, and went home to England. Gen. Methuen was 54 years old last September. Through the Scarsdales, the General is related to the Tennysons.

SCHOOL BOY GOOD BAROMETER.

Teacher Says by His Actions She Can Foretell Rain or Weather.

It looked like rain, and naturally he had on a pair of light shoes and carried no umbrella. The car stopped on the far side of Girard avenue, and a young lady got in, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. She bowed, and sat down beside The Saunterer, who recognized in her a school teacher friend.

"What do you think of this beastly weather?" queried he, disgruntledly. "Is it going to rain, or isn't it?"

"I can't tell you to-day," answered the young lady, smiling in acceptance of whatever might come. "If it were a school day and you were willing to come to school with me, I could tell you in a very few minutes with absolute certainty. I'll sound funny to you, but it's true. I have noticed that you can always tell what the weather is going to be by the children. They're regular barometers. If there's going to be a storm they get restless, and I have the hardest kind of work to control them. Particularly the boys. The girls aren't so bad, but there seems to be some mysterious quality about approaching rain that always affects the former. I've got so now I don't blame them, because I don't believe they can help it. So you see," she concluded, as she got out at Chestnut street, "children have their uses, after all."

Advices.

Old Pumps—My daughter studied singing in Italy. Would you advise her to go into opera or concert?

The Mean Man—Why don't you get her on a fish cart first to see how the public takes to her?—Syracuse Post.

The Dean of Death.

The Dean of Death is the most interesting character in the world.

He is the only one who is not afraid of death.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the unknown.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the future.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the past.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the present.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the world.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the universe.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the gods.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the devils.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the angels.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the spirits.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the demons.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the ghosts.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the phantoms.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the apparitions.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the specters.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the shadows.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the darkness.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the silence.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the solitude.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the loneliness.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the emptiness.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the void.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the nothingness.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the oblivion.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the annihilation.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the extinction.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the disappearance.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the erasure.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the obliteration.

He is the only one who is not afraid of the annihilation.

